

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES
THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.
210 West Colfax Avenue. South Bend, Indiana.
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at South Bend, Indiana.
BY MAIL.
Daily and Sunday in advance, per year \$12.00
Daily, single copy, 10c
Sunday, single copy, 5c
Daily and Sunday in advance, per year \$4.00
Daily, single copy, 10c
Sunday, single copy, 5c
If your name appears in the telephone directory you can telephone your want "ad" to The News-Times office and a bill will be mailed after its insertion. Home phone 1151; Bell phone 2100.
CONE, LORENZEN & WOODMAN
Foreign Advertising Representatives
225 Fifth Avenue, New York. Advertising Building, Chicago.
SOUTH BEND, INDIAN A, OCTOBER 23, 1913.

THOSE CHEAPER GAS RATES.
In several of his speeches, Fred W. Keller, citizens' candidate for mayor, has declared that if elected he will work for cheaper gas and electricity. We are paying too much for both, he asserts. And some of his spell binders go farther and say that gas can be made for 45 cents per thousand cubic feet, and that in paying \$1.10 per thousand—the speaker evidently doesn't get around to the gas office by the 20th of the month and save his 10 per cent rebate—the gas company is robbing the people of some 65 cents on every thousand cubic feet of gas.

Now this is not a defense of the gas company, nor the electric companies. They are popular subjects of attack everywhere, in political years. Even in Indianapolis where the speaker explained the people pay but 60 cents for gas, the gas magnates were ripped up on one side and down another this very summer and fall.

Nevertheless we're not defending the gas company. Maybe we are paying too much for gas.

But the point is that Mr. Keller needn't wait for that proud day when he is inaugurated as mayor in order to try to get cheaper gas.

Mr. Keller knows, or should know, that the last legislature took the whole matter of rates charged by public utilities out of the hands of the cities and vested it in a state public utilities commission, such as New York and Wisconsin and Ohio and other progressive states have done—commissioners whose sole business it is to look after these things.

Mr. Keller might even remember that the News-Times led the fight in Indiana for this progressive legislation and resisted to the last ditch the efforts of the public service corporations to amend this and deprive the people of the weapon by which they could deal on equal terms with the utilities of the state.

If Mr. Keller, or any of the guiding spirits of the citizens' movement took any part in this fight, for the people THEN, it was neither visible nor audible.

Mr. Keller knows or should know also that there is not one thing he could do as mayor of South Bend to get lower rates on gas and electricity that he could not do now as a private citizen.

Mr. Keller knows or should know that under that utilities law any taxpayer, joining with nine others, can go before the utilities commission and ask a revision of the rates charged by the utilities, and that the utilities commission must on such appearance, make a physical valuation of the properties of the companies and fix a new rate that will afford a fair return on the investment and no more.

If Mr. Keller is now so deeply interested in the people getting lower rates on gas and electricity, why doesn't he show his good faith now as a private citizen by inaugurating such a valuation and such a re-fixing of rates?

Mr. Keller is either inexcusably ignorant of the law or else he does know of the law and is simply making a grand stand play.

Which is it, Fred?

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.
As a sign of the progressive spirit of South Bend school authorities, the fact that political meetings of all parties, democrats, republicans, progressives and citizens, yes and socialists, are being held in the school buildings, stands out significant.

In many cities of the country it would be absolutely impossible to get permission to hold a partisan political meeting in a school house.

The social center movement, however, is largely responsible for the growth of the spirit all over the country, that the buildings built by the people's money should be made just as valuable as possible to all the people, that every encouragement should be given to the people to use their own structures which otherwise were in use but a few hours a day, five days a week, nine months in the year.

In a matter so important as a city, state, or national election, the people should hear the freest discussion of candidates and issues. To judge well in the coming city election the people of South Bend should listen to democrat and republican and bull-moose speakers. We are willing to concede that they should listen to citizens' party speakers and with that in mind this newspaper is carrying prominently displayed the announcement of all the party meetings daily.

It is likewise important that this discussion of current political issues should be as universal as possible, and at the smallest possible expense as can be had by using the schools as meeting places.

If a candidate has to hire many halls over the city in order to get his side fairly and adequately presented to the people, it means either that the poor man can't hold office, or that a rich man has superior advantages as a candidate, or lastly, that the candidate must solicit and receive financial aid from others in the conduct of his campaign, an act which puts him under obligations which may not indeed necessarily be a burden to him, but which may seriously embarrass him in doing his best for his constituency if elected.

Perhaps too, the fact that meetings are held in school houses rather than public halls tends as a general thing to give them a better tone. Women can come freely to the meetings nowadays. There is no smoking, drinking or loud talking. It is a better place to consider seriously the important issues of the campaign.

GREAT BRITAIN BUTTS IN.

Further information concerning the interview between Ambassador Page and the British minister of foreign affairs as to the policy toward Mexico puts an entirely different phase on the situation. The prospect now is that the United States can hope for no support from the British government. Sir Edward Grey, minister of foreign affairs told Mr. Page that his government regards the recognition of Huerta as the only proper course for the restoration of peace in Mexico and declined to commit the government to any policy following

Mrs. Pankhurst will not hesitate to advise violence if it should become necessary but the occasion for it is never likely to arise except in the minds of the fanatical. Should their attitude be adopted the United States government and the government of the states might be found as stubborn as the English parliament.

Mrs. Pankhurst was tickled over

FOR MAYOR,
Patrick A. Joyce,
FOR CITY CLERK,
Harvey Rosier,
CITY JUDGE,
Patrick Houlihan,
COUNCILMEN-AT-LARGE,
J. A. McCullough, George N. White,
man and Joseph P. Faidel,
COUNCILMAN, FIRST WARD,
George Cimmerman,
SECOND WARD,
Sever Thompson,
THIRD WARD,
Joe T. Hager,
FOURTH WARD,
Andrew Siefert,
FIFTH WARD,
George Phillips,
SIXTH WARD,
John K. Smozer,
SEVENTH WARD,
Gustave Haslanger.

her treatment at Ellis island and her admission to the country, but her financial agent was grouchy over the thousands of vacant seats in Madison Square Garden. Perhaps American interest in English suffrage does not penetrate the jeans.

Judge Howard's comparison of the respective fitness of Patrick Joyce and Fred Keller for the office of mayor was the most powerful argument yet advanced for the election of the former. Mr. Joyce has had the qualifying experience, Mr. Keller would be an apprentice.

Patrick Joyce is a trained public official. He has had, in addition to his service in the council, four years of experience as city controller, the heart of the municipal system, and he has proved his efficiency. Is it a business administration that the taxpayers of South Bend want?

The Lincoln highway association is making substantial progress. The ten towns and cities in northern Indiana banded together are capable of giving the work in this section a strong impetus.

Only one promise has been made by the democratic candidate for mayor, Patrick Joyce. He has promised the taxpayers of South Bend that he will reduce the taxes. He knows how to do it and he will keep his word.

Personal abuse reacts on those who resort to it. The so-called citizens' party cannot win on that issue. The public sense of fairness and justice will not permit it.

We have taken former Gov. Sulzer's word that he is a poor man. For the sake of his further reputation as a man of veracity we hope we have not been misled.

Harry Thaw's mother asks a fair trial for her son. Her request will probably be granted. Unfair trials are the rare exception.

Mrs. McWhirter made her plea for the ballot from the standpoint of the home, the unit of the nation. This is real politics for the people.

By swatting the flies in the house now immunity from annoyance until spring may be secured.

That British grouch over canal tolls cannot be concealed by diplomatic language.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

FLUCKEYTOWN, Oct. 22, 1913.
Editor News-Times.

The people of Union township are now trying to avoid one of the greatest debts that was ever saddled upon an unsuspecting populace. The people concerned in the cleaning and keeping in repair the ditch ditch petitioned for the cleaning and redigging of the same at a small cost to each one interested. Along comes the ditch commissioner and proposes a tile instead almost equal to the Panama canal costing \$2 per foot besides other expenses enough to break up every small property owner along the line. It seems that under the existing laws of ditches that the poor people of Union township must sit idly by and be robbed as it were by a bunch of contractors and sub-contractors who do not hear the cry of the people who will be drowned in the proposed canal. Is this right? Is this justice?

GEO. H. MORROW.

To the Editor of the South Bend News-Times:

In the South Bend Tribune of the 16th inst., appeared an article by one, who, not having the necessary moral courage to publish his name in connection therewith, styles himself an old time democrat. God save the mark! He proceeds to knock Mr. Joyce and to question his regularity in the support of certain candidates on the democratic ticket in the past, himself, then himself, he says "If you could get Louis Mucha to say what he really thinks about Pat's being a regular supporter of the democratic ticket." Mr. Joyce's support of me when I was a candidate some years ago was loyal and enthusiastic and to my knowledge his loyalty to the democratic party has never been questioned by responsible persons. Had "Old Line Democrat" and the class that he represents voted the democratic ticket in some of the years when Mr. Joyce was loyally supporting the ticket, many a disastrous result might have been averted. This is my answer, and my earnest and loyal support goes to Patrick A. Joyce in recognition, not only of his unwavering fidelity to his party in the trying years of the past, but of his supreme fitness for the position to which he now aspires.

LOUIS M. MUCHA.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

From the way some storekeepers keep on charging the old prices, the new tariff law seems to need advertising.—Wall Street Journal.

At last Nebraska democrats are shocked at Secy. Bryan. He has appointed a republican as his private secretary.—New York Evening Post.

Bryan, however, declines to put speech in the free list. Honolulu Star Bulletin.

But surely the president will let them adjourn so they can draw mileage for the regular session.—Omaha Bee.

THE MELTING POT
COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

PRICES for Mrs. Pankhurst's first public appearance in the United States ranged from 50 cents for the gallery to \$2.50 on the main floor. The gallery was filled, the main floor empty, but immediately after the first of the instant speaker, the speaker, or during it, the conditions were reversed. From which we conclude that American interest in English suffrage is a matter of price and was disposed to exhibit it at the lowest figure.

TRAGEDY OF THE STEAK.
Or the Open Door.

Scene: West front of the J. M. S. building.
Time: Monday, shortly before the noon hour.

Dramatic personae: Man, hastily arriving in automobile, out of which he springs, leaving the door open, and disappearing in the elevator entrance; and strange dog, bull type, heavy grained, evidently a fighter, grim, all business, evidently hungry and out for the stuff. His olfactory were in working order. He sniffed at the open door. Could he be mistaken in the smell of fresh beefsteak? He thought not. He dragged a package from the seat of the automobile to the pavement and deftly tore the wrappings from some juicy slices of porterhouse and fell upon them with an appetite born of fasting.

"Get out of that, you low born, marauding thief!" yelled the reappeared owner of the automobile with a frantic dash to make a rescue—and stopped suddenly.

"Gur-r-r-r-r!" retorted the bulldog, pausing with one foot on his plunder and displaying a double row of glistening white teeth.

The man promptly retreated, looked wildly and in vain for some weapon of offense, took a circuit to the further side of the car, stole quietly in and was off, glad to escape without a signal to all those within hearing that a big killing had taken place, and by nightfall we had many visitors from the neighboring Indians and bushmen, all of whom were given a liberal portion of meat.

That night I slept soundly until the small hours of the morning when I grew restless and finally awoke to the fact that a hundred places over my anatomy gave me a peculiar burning sensation.

"Can't stand it any longer," I finally said aloud. "Tan-jetan, get up and make a fire; there is something eating me alive." I called over to his hammock. Tan-jetan hastily came to my rescue and with the aid of my pocket electric lamp looked me over.

"Bete-rouge," he exclaimed with a smile. These are the little red devils that bury under the skin and make life unbearable. Waking up John Charley, they brought over some crabwood oil, which I spread over the affected parts, and feeling slightly as an eel, but much more at ease than before, I returned to my hammock to woo a little further sleep.

We were astir early next morning and after loading the car continued our way. As we ascended the river the jungle roof grew higher and higher and its foliage displayed a charming variety of every shade, from the lightest to the darkest green. Occasionally a giant moria tree, overtopping the roof of the jungle, stood out in grand magnificence.

To appreciate the forest and enjoy the beauty and loveliness of all wild life, it is necessary, besides being a faunal naturalist and lover of nature, to be something of a botanist, for animal life is much in the minority, while plant life looms up everywhere and outnumber the other a million to one. Naturalists have not been credited with the sense of beauty and harmony found among poets, but to my mind none but a student of nature can fully appreciate a landscape.

For four days we continued on through this delightful waterway, so rich with melody of sight and sound. At times we stopped to shoot a few muscovy ducks, which were frequently met with, and now and then would go a short distance into the jungle to bag a few "Maam," properly called "Tinamon," which are birds about the size of a chicken and make a very savory dish.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

TOSH WISE Says:

To be quick with the rifle meant a new specimen for me, rest, and a refreshing draught of water; to hunt meant more of the terrific pace—and perhaps to lose him altogether. "Dash," the most daring and vicious fighter of the pack, hurled himself in and gripped the tapir by the flank. At the same moment the animal had whirled, one hoof raised, and before it began to descend—or an eye-wink later—the big beast fell forward and lay quite still. There had been no struggle.

A pleasant smoke, a long, deep drink of water, a quiet rest in the shade are pleasures that money cannot bring, but have to be fairly earned to be appreciated. The tapir was a large bull, and I estimated his weight in this way. The men, six of them, after cleaning, removing the head and lower part of the legs divided up the meat into six parts, to the extent of what they considered a fair load to each man. Figuring 50 pounds to a man, and allowing for parts removed, would say 400 pounds removed, would say 400 pounds very conservative. Taking large palm leaves and securing with the smaller bush-ropes or creepers, which made an excellent substitute for rope and cord, the men made very neat parcels of their loads, and passing across their foreheads one of these supports, packed out the meat much after the manner of the Canadian woodsman.

Coming down the river the men made it lively and interesting and treated me to rather a novel entertainment. As they propelled the boat rapidly along they sang droll tunes. There were part-songs, and solos with choruses that told of tales of the chase, mournful tragedies, and adventures. As they sang they would now and again throw up the water with their paddles, so that it played in the sunshine, and fell in a jeweled shower while all through it an accompaniment was kept up by the tapping of their paddles on the side of the boat. They also interspersed the songs with long peculiar blasts on the hunting horns and this, I learned later in the day, was

"Durin" a runaway Bert Camphire wuz thrown out of a buggy he wuz drivin' with one hand. By rare presence of mind he kept hold of 't' girl."

Be careful now about bragging to a stranger how much money you have ar' make—he may be an income-tax collector.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Mr. Mathewson offers a powerful argument for the pitcher that goes to the well instead of to some other place of liquid refreshment.—New York Evening Post.

WHEN HELLER SAYS IT'S OAK, IT'S OAK

Women's and Misses' APPAREL
Exceptional Values at Wilhelm's.
WINTER SUITS.
The most attractive of the season's smartest styles and at prices that mean big savings. Rich brocaded cloths, men's wear serges, stylish Jacquard cloths—all satisfaction-giving materials. Plainly tailored and handsome, dressy styles. Values up to \$22.50. Ready now at **\$15.00**
The prettiest versions of the new short and longer coat effects—garments that will make a direct appeal to every woman and miss of good taste. The newest worsteds; fine pebble chevots; rich Botany cloths; sponge chevots and French poplins. Guaranteed linings; rich autumn colors. Values up to **\$18.50**
New Seasonable COATS
"They Cost Less Here."
Early season purchases—our anticipation of winter needs—has brought bargains for you—at the first flurry of snow.
Coats built for warmth, comfort and service or stylish, smart modes that emulate the most ultra Paris models.
YOUR WINTER COAT IS HERE. COME. LOOK.
\$10, \$15, \$18.50, \$25
Wilhelm's
CORNER MICHIGAN & JEFFERSON.
LADIES' READY TO WEAR.
During School Days
Give your children the benefit of Electric Light.
Good light is essential to good work. A child's eye-sight is easily impaired during the growing period by improper light. Eyestrain at this time often results in permanent injury.
Electric lamps with the steady white light properly directed is superior for study and general home use. Every home should be equipped with Electric wiring.
Our wiring plan puts it within the means of everybody.
We will wire at cost and allow 12 months to pay.
Call 462 on either phone and arrange for an appointment with our representative to explain our plan.
Indiana & Michigan Electric Company
220-222 West Colfax Avenue.